Full Particulars of the Gunboat Fight.

THE CONFLICT DESPERATE.

Bravery of Commodore Foote and the Naval Officers.

List of Killed and Wounded During this Engagement.

THE ATTACK BY THE LAND FORCES.

A Hand to Hand Fight and Brilliant Victory,

Our Cumberland River Correspondence.

ON BOARD THE GUNDOAT LOUISVILLE, EN ROUTE FOR REBRILDOM, Feb. 13, 1862.

The Start from Paducah—Union Feeling Along the River—
While the Fleet is Passing a Rebel Flag Appears at One
House and is form Down by the Neighbors—The Arrival
at Fort Donelson—The Fight—The Rebels O en Bire—Our
Repty—The Union Fi my Talls Well—The Vessels are

Mine I wrote you yesterday from Paducah I hardly and an idea of the magnitude of the expedition then filing out for the sleep of Fort Donelson. I supposed that he forces under Generals Grant, McClernand, Smith and Vallace, now at Fort Henry, would constitute the land was wanting in co-operation to enable them to eyen the ball, but right upon the closing of that letter down came a fleet of eleven transport steamers from the upper hio river, having on board fourteen new regiments of iers and Buckeyes, armed and equipped, and y "spoiling for a light." The transports touched Paducah for a few hours, then steamed up river, and as I write they, with the fleet of pefore on the dirty bosom of the Camberland by the canic stricken amaron ins upon either bank. I had puro remain in Paducah to look after news as it might come to remain in radical so look arter news at it might come to hand at headquarters, and trust the details of the fight to your able correspondents now at Fort Henry; but when I saw the magnitude of the preparations I con-cluded to go along and witness a fight which, in the im-portance of its results, will be second to none in the war. Consequently I availed myself of an invitation from Captain Pove and his wardroom officers to home it with

our boat takes the lead this morning, ext to the flagship. We are steaming up the swift arrent of the Cumberland as fast as possible, but find reat speed out of the question. Still all hands are joy-us as a party of schoolgirls out on a buckleberry dic, and we are looking forward to a time when shall be able to show to the world that the best of the t did not take part in the capture of Fort Henry. We have passed Eddleville, Camp Rowdy, the Big Horse and title Horse fords, and are approaching Rock Castle. Can-n is the next town of note. Then comes Lineport of Stackers, then, in a mile and a half more,

Pauntless comes back from the flagship with orders from up," the signal given to "prepare for action," and bus-tic and activity are the order of the morning. The guns are hauled back, loaded and positioned for instant use. Grapeshot, canister, solid shot and shell are arranged envenient proximity to the gons. Hawsers are hing and strewn where wanted, sights arranged and docks cleared for action, the men are mustered and assigned to positions, the machinery inspected, and when Captain Dovo asks if all is ready, a universal "aye, aye, sir," is responded, which bodes no good to these who almy he the objects of our especial favors.

THE DESERTED FARMS ALONG THE RIVER.

This morning we have passed many fine farms along the river's banks—farms which promised ease and con-fort and luxury to their once peaceful proprietors how de-serted and left to the ravages of self-emancipated starcs seried and left to the ravages of self-emancipated slaves and marginaters of a lighter tint. Whole fields of corn and tobacco are left where the first autumnal frosts found them, ungarnered and uncared for. Flocks and have free access to every locality, houses stand open and costly furniture exposed, and the whole country locks as if the inhabitants thereof had been frightened from their himselfs as for their more exposed butterless, ploughing up their hill sides and declarating their camps in terrible hasts. It is one after the combet and they have free access to every locality, houses stand open and costly furniture exposed, and the whole country locks as if the inhabitants thereof had been frightened from their himselfs as the first and the whole country locks as if the inhabitants thereof had been frightened from their himselfs and came in sight of the fort.

This fort takes its name from the Andrew Jackson Design family, of Fennesse. Its construction was conmenced in May last. No better position for defence could have been selected at any point on the Camberland as ever minimal than the form their himselfs and came in sight of the fort.

FORT BONELSON.

This fort takes its name from the Andrew Jackson Design family, of Fennesse. Its construction was conmenced in May last. No better position for defence could have been selected at any point on the Camberland as ever minimal position and the whole country and several part is the first part of the first part of

when this country will be as presperous and happy as it was a year since, before Alf. Burnett ramed it by his horists hereesy of rebellion.

PRION FERLING ALONG THE RIVER.

Gecasionally, however, an incident occurs which proves that the rebellion has not extracted all the loyalty from the Cools are gift route. For instance, we are now of position for all the loyalty from the Cools are gift route. For instance, we are now of position federally. The left back of the 1.32 is liked with "fair worsen and brave men," a hundred kerchiefs and mulature Union fags are waving from the browd, from windows and housetons, and a thousand manly voices join in houses for our facet as we pass. Here, directly opposite us, giands an old man, with he some and daughters around him, all widly simplying their delight and favor by gesticulations, and words, and casers too plain to be mistaken. There is a crowd of men and women standing under the folds of the Stars and Stripes, the voices raised in approval of our watchword, "Onward to Bover," and yonder comes a boy raming adown the banks, with a word hestily said to each crowd and bay—a word which turns every eye up the hill toward the residence part of the town. What he says we are too far off to hear, but there is an immediate movement upward from the river banks, and old men and matrons, young men and maidens, quicken their paces to a run. Up the steep banks they go, pellingly, to where a large house stands alone, with a crowd of men and women around and hiside of it, where, as if by intuition, they halt and wait for a leader. A small flag faunts from an upper window which is greeted with a thousand hisses and curses; but it does not disappen; it is stoned and jeered; still it waves in the morning breeze as if in its native element. The a robel rag and is flown from the residence of a man now in the rebel army by his infatuated wife and kinfolk. But the loyal crowd do not wait long. The old man whom we had seen below moves forward with a manly stride, foilswed by the crowd. Inside t

sailors with renewed determination to relieve them from their enthralment.

Some fifteen miles above Eddieville we came to the large rolling miles of Hillman Brothers, now still and deterted, Quite a large village has agrang up around these works, and report gives the place credit of being one of the strongest secession holes in the State. Despite this report, however, we found several women out upon the bluffs, waving handkerchiefs and miniature flags as our fleet passed, and a few men (with strong ussait wang and "Down Ent" accent) came down to the river's bank and indulged in very faunt cheers. Here occurred a seme, too, that divasted our journey of its missioner, We were just leaving the upper end of the village when an elderly lady emerged from a house, and indulged in a sort of wild harangue about as follows:

and induced in a sort of wind harangue about as fol-lows:—
"Glory to God! Amen! The day of judgment has come!
Glory hallelighd! Fear God and keep his communiments,
and give the rebols an eternal hell, for thus it becometh
us to fulfil all righteousness!"

The old lady was evidently insane; but such was the
appropriateness of the sentiment that our boys responded
with a hearty. "We will, old gal," "bet yer Boots on it, if
we get a chance," and sundry other sayings too namerous
to write or mention.

we get a chance," and sundry other sayings too nemerous to write or mention.

But here we are opposite Canton, and only sixteen miles below the fort. Here we have another Union demonstration. The people of the vicinity are lining the banks, and bandket chiefs and days and aprons and even dimity are waving as a welcome. One asks, on seeing such manifestations, "Can it be possible that these people are at heart Unionists, or do they affect to welcome on merely in fear of personal violence?" And the answer comes in the absence of the young and middle aged mentality in fear of personal violence?" And the answer comes in the absence of the young and middle aged mentality in fear of personal violence?" And the answer comes in the absence of the young and middle aged mentality in fear of personal violence?" And the answer comes in the absence of the young and middle aged mentality in a constant of the rebeil army; and for boundary in the absence of the problems and looked and some and brothers and loovers at Fort Dunchand, awaiting on with frowning guns and fixed bayonets, ready to welcome us with bloody hands to inhospitanic graves. But a truce to moralizing and speculation. Let us believe, for charity's sake, that these ovations are, the shullitions of honest hearts, and not engendered by any fear of the iron war nouncis that peer scaucily from our forward porties—are not melted by the blue uniforms and gleaming bayonste that color and bristle upon our transports' decks, making them resemble hoge steam porcupines or visitors from gatavite realms.

Now it is four o'glook, and a steamer comes down the nads to inhospitable graves. But a truce to moralizing and specialities. Let us believe, for charity's sake, that these ovations are, the shullitions of honest hearts, and not especiated by any fear of the iron war hounds that per so saucily from our forward ports—are noticed by the blue uniforms and gleaming hayonate that color and bristle upon our transports' decks, making them resemble huge steam porcupines or visitors from Eata-it reams.

Now it is four o'clock, and a steamer comes down the river. It is the Alije, from below Fort Denelson, the special the flagslip, then hurries past us and hides in a load is the river; then comes back word from Flag Officer Foots to "hurry up." The Tyler (aken us in two.

all steam is crowded, the transports close up to our stern az near as possible, signals are made from one to mother, and all is b site and activity again. We wonder what is the matter; but our wondering is of ne ayail. Now we hear a vague story that General Grant male an attack on the fort this merning, was repulsed, and had retired for reinforcements. The story proved untrue, but it served to develope the sprit of our men. All were ever excited by the distressing news but determination the more cropped out upon every visage, and resolution was the more apparent upon every hand.

At five P. M. a steem of rain and sleet came up, which dampened the ardor of our nen. We had hoped for a continuation of the beautiful weather of the last three days; but now we could see nothing before us but a repetition of the disauters and disagreeabisies of the late recommissance of Ballard county. Still, we hoped for the best and trusted in Providence. But here we are, at eleven P. M., anchored a couple of miles below the fort, and busy preparing our "valentines" to send by the saltpetre mails over to our "Southern brethren" on the morrow. Twill be a bloody message; but "its the only way we have just now to tell our love, and 'tis the behoped that they will receive the missives in loving kmdness and Christianlike consideration. But I must close, for a steamer is now whistling her last shrick preparatory to a trip to Cairo, and this must go by her or not at all. To morrow we open the cotilion; until then, as

On Board the Gunnoat Louisville, Two Miles }

Below Fort Bornison, Tenn., Feb. 14—19 P. M.

How shall I describe the events of the day? Before
this reaches you you will have been informed by wires learned, nmyhap, of our repulse, after a sharp engage-ment of an hour and a half. It was my fortune to be on

ment of an hour and a half. It was my fortune to be on board the good steamer where I am now writing during the entire engagement. I saw the whole aftair from beginning to end, and since the battle have visited every member of the fleet to learn all that will interest your readers. What I knew I write.

We came to anchor near where we are now lying last night between ten and eleven o'clock, in the milist of a terrible storm of hall and sleet. This morning we took on coal, and at two o'clock P. M. were ready to steam up to the fort, where the action was to take place. Early in the day General Grant find staff came on board the flagship, and arranged with Flag Officer Foote to make a land attack lipton the fort simultaneously with that by water in the afterhoom, in pursuance of which our onset was made by the facet. But General Grant not having come up with his troops, the whole force of the enemy was turned uponess, and the whole force of the enemy was turned uponess, and the result was precisely as might have been expected. After an hour and a half of desperate fighting we were compelled to drop down to our old anchorage, leaving the robe's still masters of their position above us. But to

THE FIGHT.

At two P.M. precisely the signal was given from the flagship to get underweigh, and in a few moments we were slowly steaming up the river. We had proceeded perhaps the fourth of a mile when a single report, emanating from the upper battery of the fort, greeted us, and notified us that the rebels were awaiting us in savage expectation. On we went, however, not a sound escaping from our crafts, except he slow puffing of the escape pipes and the cheery plashing of the paidle wheels, while the enemy were busy awaking the dormant cenees with their cannon-ading, and agitating the swellen waters with their shot Flag Officer let go his starboard bow rifle, and we fol. lowed him with ours, then the Pittsburg and Carondelet followed suit, and the ball was really opened in carnest. Our first shots fell short; but a little more elevation of our balls and shells dropped into uncomfortably close proximity to their batteries. From this time to the end of the action there was not a bull in the steady and conof the action there was not a built in the steady and con-stant firing from our beats, nor was there a moment when the whole of the enemy's front was not a steady stream of fire. In order to get the best view of the action, I stationed myself upon the upper deck, and just as near in the wake of the pilot house as possible, taking my chances at getting a sight of what was going on in front by ab-breviated peeps and squints around the corners, and arried stares through the look out holes which the conurried stares through the look out holes which the considerate carpenter had left for the optical accommodation of the pilota. The flagship St. Louis took the advance, and was hugging the western shore; then came our own (the Louisville), then the Pittsburg and Carondelet, in order, as near side by side as was possible in a river scarcely wide enough for two boats to passe each other. In this order we formed a straight battery of twelve guns in front, while the two gunboats, Conestega and Lexington, followed in our wake, pouring in their quota or missiles from their bow columbiads at a safe distance. We could see nearly every one of our shots take effect within or near the rebel natteries, the more deadly and cavtain as we slowly steamed up toward them. Thus we proceeded side by side, our fire never shockening or our determination faltering until we arrived within three hundred yards of the lower battery. At this time the firing on both sides was truly terrific. The enemy's shot and shalls were screaming through the air or ravaging our sides and decks without cosmion, while ours were diverting them of their more exposed batteries, ploughing up their hill-sides and declarating their carme in terrible basics.

saw one large shell from the foulswife full and exclosed directly under one of their gone, sanding a correct field endirers to their leag homes, demolishing the battery and scattering those not killed or wounded in indecent hastote the nearest covers. When we had attained the last mansel position, which within the shunders' grad of their works, we stopped our headway, and when the beats were motionless we peured in our last and most destroined from the peured in our last and most destroined from the destroined from the their destroined from the destroined from the their destroined from the destroine

Commedors Foote tells me that he has commanded at the taking of six forts, and has been in several naval cogagements; but he never was under so severe a fire hefore. Fifty-seven shots struck his vessel, his upper works were riddled, and his lewer docks strewn with the dead and wounded. We count no less than thirty-seven shots which struck our own vessel, the Louisville, while, in all, over one hundred shot and shell took effect upon the fleet.

Michael Keily, J. Griffin and Wm. Walker.

ON BOARD THE CAMONDELET.

Kulker—A. Richardson, Joseph Lacock, Albert Martin and Wm. Daff.

Woenscen—Wm. Hinton, Owen Connolly, Henry Smith, Wm. P. Pooney, Thos. Burns, James Rurns, Richard O'Erian, Patrick Sullivan and Patrick Loughlan.

ON BOARD THE PITTSBURG.

Two were slightly wounded.

The battle will be opened again to morrow.

NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS.

Operations of the Union Gunboats.

[Special correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.]

THE FIRST OF THE FIGHT.

FERBURAN 13-7 P. M.

The fleet left Paducah at half-past four o'clock yester-day afternoon, the Conestoga towing a burge loaded with coal for the use of the steambeats. The greater number of the transports started with us, carrying six thousand troops—infantry, cavalry and artillery—designed for he einforcement of General Grant. The weather was flat, as it had been since our departure from Cairo.

Nothing occurred worthy of note until three o'clock this afternoon, when we met the steamer Alps, on her way down from Fort Bonelson. We were then near Canton, on the Comberland river, about thirty-five miles from the rebel fut. The Alps was sent by Goneral Grant to tow the transports. As she passed as we halled her, and an officer told us, in reference to our questions, that the fight had commenced, and was in progress when he (the officer) left.

Commeder Foote exhibited great anxiety on hearing this news. His understanding with General Grant was, that to attack would be made until the arrival of our fleet. The Commodere's company has made more than calculated time since its departure. In order to expedite our arrivates the scene of action, the Alps was signalled to tow the St. Louis and the Louisville. She came alongside, and from one of her officers we learned that at elevene o'clock yesterday the gunboat Carondolet, which arrived in the vicinity of Fort Denoleon early in the morning by order of General Great, approached the fort and fired eight shots, but met no response. She then drowned about four miles down the river our momered until this morning. At five minutes [Sak nine she advanced within a mile of the fort, and fred three shots. The fort opened a brink camenading, and kept it up for more than two hours. The Chrondolet, when a single broadside to the general Street in the annual of this time a 128 pound ball from the fort entered her port bow, and struck in nipoty-five initutes. At the ond of this time a 128 pound by the spinnters which flew trem the ship's timbers. To ascertain the amount of damage seathined, the Carondolet retired beyond the enemy's range, but in

command—estimated at 30,000—we felt that such a large addition to his numbers would make assurance doubly sure.

At nine o'clock this morning General Grant came on board our vessel, and had a conference with Commedore Foote. Between the two commanders it was agreed that the gunbeats and land forces should make a simultaneous attack—the ball to be opened from the river. General Grant appeared to be confident of an easy victory. He had been here for two days, and had abundance of time for reconnoisance and all necessary preparations for an attack; and when he told us that, aided by the gunbeats, he could capture every man in the fort, we certainly felt that his proposition was but reasonable.

At about noon the flagship signalized the captains of the different vessels to come on board for consultation. It was found on inspection that the Fittsburg and St. Louis were short of coal. This want was supplied by a barge in tow of the Conjection.

To afford all possible protection to the boilers of our vessels, Capt. Faulding ordered a large number of bread bags to be filled with coal and placed over them. All the hammocks belonging to the crew were piled up on the outside of the front wing of the pilot house, so as to form a sort of breastwork. The good thus accomplished, however, was, I think, more than counterbalanced by the cost of presenting a mark to the enemy. A tarpaulin was thrown over the hammocks, but was soon blown away, leaving a large white spot standing out in visible contrast with the color of the ship's well. This formed the bull's eye of the target. At a long distance the pilot house is not visible from the shore: but the white canvas piled up against it at once revealed its shape, size and character, and challenged the marksmanship of the gunners at the fort.

At a quarter to two o'clock a signal was hoisted from

ter, and chainced the marksmansh of the guners at the fort.

At a quarter to two o'clock a signal was hoisted from the St. Louis for the leet to start, and in a few minutes we were underway. We formed the line of battle after we had got about a quarter of a mile forther up the river. The diagoint took the extreme right, with the Louisville littleburg and Carondelet at the left, four abreast; the clonestoga and Tylor, not being iron-clad, remained in the rese about a quarter of a mile. The fleet proceeded at a good rate of speed—about three miles an hour—up the river, until at twenty-five minutes to three o'clock we reached the termination of a long range of woods to the right, and came in sight of the fort.

FORT BONELSON.

infautes later another ball—a sixty-four-pounder from the same battery—was fired at us, but dropped ahead about one hundred and fifty pring. Several shots were directed toward us, but without effect, before we opened it.

At seven minutes to three the St. Louis opened the battle for our fleet by the discharge of her eight-inch shell gun. The shot feil into the water within a few yards of the lowest battery of the fort. Our fleet fired slowly at first, but with good effect, a great number of our shell bursting within the enemy's fortifications.

We advanced on the fort slowly but steadily, the four gunbouts maintaining their line of battle admirably.

At a quarter past three the firing increased in rapidity on both sides. Shell after shell was sent from our bost at intervals of less than five seconds. The enemy's fire had by this time become terrific. They were using thirty-two pound bail principally, and firing more frequently than we and with great accuracy. Our fleet used twelve guns, each iron clad boat working its three boor pieces. The Concatoga and Taylor kept about 1,509 yards in our rear, firing shell all fly for kept about 1,509 yards in our rear, firing shell all grangs. The Concatoga fired thirty-siz eight-inch shell during the action, the Taylor aixyone. Their distance from the fort was too great for effective working, but they kept a couple of the enemy guns engaged during a greator part of the action, and thus diverted many shoots that otherwise would have been aimed at the iron-clad vessels.

About three-quarters of an hour after the commencement of the engagement the boats had steamed within three hundred yards of the fort, and the hottest of the battle took place. Our gunners had by this time got the range of the rebel batteries much better than a first, and their shot and shell were made to fall within the breatwards and interenchments with great effect. The water battery was silenced, and the guns described by the enemy. From the deck of the gunboats the rebel sodiers could be seen running up

An efficer of the fort immediately ran out and erected it near its former ite.

ALL THE FLAGS CUT DOWN.

Scarcely had the roled ensign been displaced when a thirty-two pound ha I strick the flagstaff of the St. Louis, carrying it away close to the ship a deck. It had no scener failen than one of our braze men jumped before the menth of a cannon just about to be fired, and selving the spar plac of it in an applicht p sition, and crolly remained a mark for the enemy while he secured it to the ship's deck with a role. A few memonts after this the Lagstaff of the Louisville was carried off, that of the Carondelet went next, and that of the Pittsburg followed son after.

The other boats we found were suffering quite as severely as the flagship.

One of the gauss of the Carondelet burst during the latter part of the engagement; the tiller ropes of the Louisville were cut away, rendering it almost impossible to steer correctly: the Pittsburg received a number of shirts below water mark, ca sing her to leak very rapid y. These two latter accidents happening almost simultaneously with the mjury to the flagship, rendered a withdrawal absolutely necessary. The order was then given for the entire fleet to drop beyond the range of the fort.

Though feeling that the condition of our heats de-

lover forts and compelled to seek refuge behind guns that bore but poorly upon us. Quick, however, to notice our disabled condition, we had no seemer commenced to retire than they again ran to the lower batteries, and opened a brisk and elective fire. The first of these shots entered the port bow of the Carondelet, cutting oil two mens' heads and we define two other men.

The boats retired slowly to the point whence they started for the scene of action, about two miles from the fort. The fire of the enemy keep pouring in upon us from thirteen guns, while our position in the river prevented us from using more than held that number. As we floated slowly down the current the rebels took courage and boldly salied forth from their intrendments. Hitherto the entire space within the for's appeared one sheet of untroduen snow; but five minutes did not slopes, after the stoppage of our engages, when the whole solution and removed nearly every trace of the storm of fhursday; the enemy's forces, wild with eathestane, had rushed down to the lower batteries in such numbers.

The hattle lasted one hope and seventeen minutes. The last shot was fitted by the St. Louis. It fell within a few feet of the river battery, causing earth and water to sign into the fort. At this, about a hundred of the ripe's started as if to run up the hill; they soon found, however, that we had withdrawn, and returned to open an ineffectual fire upon our disabled fleet.

It took about half an hour for our seet to retire beyond the range of the guns. The withdrawn was managed with great skill. We permitted our boats to float gently down the stream in the exact line of battle, and although the steaming apparatus of the St. Louis and the lower had been an ordered to tie up on the left bank of the river.

The St. Louis was struck sixty one times in the engage trant, the Pittshung forty seven; the Carondelet fifty-

was found that the Pittsburg was leaking very rapidly, and she, was ordered to tie up on the left bank of the river.

The St. Louis was struck sixty one times in the engagement; the Pittsburg forty seven; the Carondelat fifty four, and the Louisville about forty. The enemy fired about five hundred shots. Our fleet fired a little more than three hundred, about seventy five of which were eight inch shells.

COMMODORE FOOTE AND THE OFFICERS.

The Commodore's demeanor during the engagement is the subject of admiration on the part of every man in the fleet. His countenance was as placid and his voice as mild in the heat of the action as if he were engaged in a social conversation. He stood in the pilot house for a long time, watching the effect of every shot from our ships. When he saw a shell burst inside of the fort he instantly commended the deliberate aim of the marksman, by a message through his speaking tube. When the balls fell short he expressed his dissatisfaction in such words as "a little forther, man; you are falling too short." During a part of the action he was on the gun de'x supon intending the care of the wounded. As I have said before, nothing but the pilot's assurance that our vessel could not be managed with her broken wheel induced him to consent to a withdrawal.

The captain of the St. Louis displayed great courage and coolness also, and too much commendation cannot be bestowed on him. The same may be said of every captain in the fleet.

Frank A. Riley, the pilot who was killed on the St. Louis, and William Hinton, who met a shuilar fate on the Carondelet's were well known and highly respected gentlemen. Their loss will be deeply regretted by the profession of which they have for years been honored members.

Hackburn, Maurice Phillips, J. J. Kinney and W. I. Reid

THE NEXT FIGHT.

Cano, Ill., Feb. 16, 1862.

Commodore Foote returned to Cairo last night in the Conestoga. His wound is much better, but he is compelled to use crutches. He is here to attend to the completion of the Bonton, and the outilt of some of the mortar boats. A number of the mortars left for the Cumberland yesterday.

Einforcements have been sent to General Grant, to such an extent that his army must now number nearly fifty thousand men. With such a force he can certainly prevent further accessions to the enemy's ranks. The battle will be a ferce one. What we saw on Friday convinced us all that the rebels mean "fight;" that they fully realize the importance of holding their position, and the interprestration of their cause that must attend their defeat at Fort Dorelson.

and the uter prostration of their cause that must attend their defeat at Fort Dorelson.

Operations of the Land Forces.
[Special despatch to the Chicago Times.]
Fore Postraco, Feb. 16, via Cause, Feb. 17, 1862.
The greatest victory and hardest fought battle of the rebellon was consuminated on Sunday morning by the unconditional surrender of the rebels at Fort Donelson, Tennessee, to the federal army, under General Grant, after a desperate struggio of over three days and nights.

The lorces were about qual, but the rebels had all the advantages of position, being well fertified on two immedies hills, with their fort mear the river, on a lower piece of ground. From the fort their intrenchments, rife pits and abutis extended up the river, behind the town of Dover. Their fortifications on the land side, back from the river, were at least four miles in length.

Their water battery was in the centre of their fortifications, where it came down to the river. Their battery mounted nine heavy guns. The rebels were at least 25,000 strong, commanded by Generals Fillow, Buckner, Floyd and Bushard Johnson, and were sure of victory; and in any other cause, and pitted against less brave troops than those against whom they contended, could have repelled a force of one hundred thousand men. The Northwest has done the business for the rebellion. It has fought him at a disadvantage and forced him to yield unconditionally. No Buil run affair this.

The granboats did not do the service they did at Fort Henry, as the enemy, lodged on high hills, but the advantage, over them, as we had no mortars. Three boats were disabled soon after the opening of the battle; one of them budly, having nine men killed.

As it would require some days to repair, General Grant decided not to wait, but to attack the enemy with his land force alone.

The gunboats four in number, opened on the enemy at three Octobe on Friday alternation, and attaching new arrivals of troops to different commands, which took up the greater portion of the night.

At daylight

and bore the brent of the battle. The enemy efficentrated his main ferce on our right, to turn it, which was done by our men getting out of anumanition, and the confusion created in getting up reinforcements. The division retreated about half a mile.

As soon as McGernand's division, who had stood their ground so manfully for three hours, retired to procure ammention, the enemy occupied the field.

At this time tieneral Grant ordered towaral Smith to move forwar dhis division, and storm the enemy's works on our left. This order was obeyed with grat alacrity, and soon the cheers of our daring soldnery were heard, and the old flag displayed from within the enemy's introduced.

on our left. This order was obeyed with a were heard, and the old flag displayed from within the enemy's introchments.

General Grant then sent word to Generals McClernand and Lowis Wallaco that General Smith was within the enemy's introchments, and order of their forces to move forward and renew the attack on the right.

One of General I. Wallace is brigades, the Eleventh Indiana, Eighth Missouri, and some Ohio regiments, were rapidly thrown in position, and Comeany A. Chicago Light artiflery, Hestomant Wood in command, planted in the road. As the rebels, supposing we were on the retreat, came yelling out of their works into the road, the Chicago boys poured a hallstorm of graps and cannister into them, slaughtering dozens of them.

Simultaneously with this, the infantry commenced firing at will, and the rebels went pell mell back into their works, our men advancing and taking possession of the ground lest, and a hill in advance besides.

The fresh troops, who had not been in action during the battle, were thrown forward. As the shades of night drew on they were in strong position, and ready to participate in the simultaneous attack to be made on Sinday morning.

The three beigades on the right—Oglesby's, Wallace's and McArthur's—did the hardest Eighting. They stood for three hours under a galing fire, and have suffered terribly, as their declinated rapids shew. They would have held their position until ordered to storm the fort if their anymention had held out. The anymenting desire being moved rapidy. Some of our best officers and men have gone to their long houses. Our officers have suffered the heaviest loss. We lost three lieutenant colouels, and it least one quarter of all other officers are wounded or Eighed. The enemy, when we retired for want of anymen hayes, look possession of our temporary hespitals and General McCarannel's quarters, which were retaken in isalf an hour.

When Juan A. Logan's regiment run out of anymen hayes, look possession of our temporary hespitals and General McCarannel's quarter

immediately done, and the Eleventh fired the balance of their suois.

Daring Saturday night a contraction of all our lines was made for a simultaneous assault from every point, and orders were given by Gen. Grant to take the enemy at the point of the bayolet.

The next morning every man was at his post—the Fifty-seventh, Cel. Baldwin, on the extreme right. At daylight the advance was made, and when the full light of day broke forth white flags were hung in many places on the enemy's works.

A Union officer approached a convenient point, and was informed that they (the rebels) had stacked their arms and surrendered.

A Union officer approached a convenient point, and was and surrendered.

Early in the morning the pithy correspondence before given pased between Generals Grant and Buckner.

After the surrender the whole Union force were soon in the enemy's works, and the rebel officers gave up their swords. The bulk of the rebels knew of the surrender long before our men were apprised of it.

Pillow and Floyd planned and executed their escape during the night, taking with them Floyd's brigade and a few favorites, occupying what few small steamers the rebels had. At first the prisoners were loud in their denunciations of the runaways.

The rebel officers are very mute about their killed. It is impossible to get a hat of our killed and wounded, as the killed have not all been brought in, and are mixed with rebel killed; and the wounded are in half a dozen hospitals and steamboats, five and six miles apart. I ato on Friday afternoon, when our men retired for ammunition, some prisoners and all our wounded, in ambulances and temporary hespitals, were taken by the enemy. About two hundred prisoners were taken in this manner, and among them Major Post, of the Eighth hilmois. They were seen to Nashyille.

General Hunter and the Fort Donelson Victory. Sr. Louis, Feb. 20, 1862.

The following despatch was sent from headquarters

yesterday:—

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF MISSOURI,

St. LOUIS, Feb. 19, 1862.

Major General D. HUNTER, commanding Department of

Kansas, at Fort Leavenworth:To you more than any other man out of this departnent are we indebted for our success at Fort Donelson. In my strait for troops to reinforce General Grant

applied to you. You responded nobly, placing your forces at my dispo

This enabled us to win the victory. Receive my most heartfelt thanks. H. W. HALLECK, Major General

Rejoicing of the Troops near the Potomac PORTER'S DIVISION.
On receipt of the glorious intelligence of the fall of Fort Donelson, General Fitz John Porter ordered the various brigades of his divisisn to assemble at convenient points.

absent, by command of General McCleilan, in Washington) Captain Thomas J. Hoyt, the Assistant Adjutant Seneral, assembled the Third brigade, four thousand strong, notwithstanding the heavy rain, and, after a few prefatory remarks, read the glorious intelligence stile men cheering, bands playing, &c. This occasion de-monstrates the rapidity with which General Butterfield's brigade can be brought together, and is a gratifying proof that the untring energy of this young General has borne its fruits.

THE EVACUATION OF BOWLING GREEN. Our Louisville Correspondence,

LOUPVILLE, Ky., Feb. 15, 1862.

Advance of the Union Forces—The Place Taken Possession of by General Mitchell—Everything Destroyed and Lef-Desolate by the Rebels in their Retreat, do. The news of the evacuation of Bowling Green by the rebels, and its occupation by General Mitchell's division of United States troops, was promulgated from head par-ters at a late hour to-day. Details of the rebel move-

ments, which have resulted in this retreat, from their commencement on the 25th of January up to last Sunday, when the dismantling of the works was completed, have already been sent you. The movements of General Mit, chell have now become public property, having ended in a glerious consummation, and I send you the details of the march as far as known.
On Saturday, the 8th of this month, General Mitchell

left his camp at Bowling Green, on the summons of General Buell, and met a council of war at this place. The deliberations of that council it is not place. The deflorations of that council it is not necessary or useful to know, save that it was held in consequence of the receipt of information (the same sent you) touching the eracuation of Bowling Green, and that it ended in a decision to march upon that point. It has been understood for some time past that General Mitchell's division should have the advance when any forward movement should be made, and it was to it that the marching orders were given. General Mitchell on Sunday returned to camp at Bacon creek, and his brigade and regimental commanders were summoned to his tent. Destring to hasten as much as possible, General Mitchell gave them verbal orders, under which they immediately began to prepare, breaking in upon the divine service then going on. The written orders were afterwards sent to the officers. The orders were to march for Green river at seven o'clock on the following (Monday) morning, the 10th inst.

I sond you the organization of General Mitchell's

forces, but do not deem it advisable to publish it at

On the morning of the 10th, at the hour appointed, the column began to move, Colonel Harris' Second Ohlo regiment taking the lead, and the Fourth Ohlo cavalry following. Each regiment then fell into line, followed by its baggage wagons, thirteen in number, and thus the column moved slowly forward and through the camp of General McCook, on past the town of Munfordsville, crossing the river and encamping at high a mile beyond Green river, on the battle field where Terry was killed, which was now christened Camp Madison.

The march was not resumed until the morning of the 12th. The cause of the delay has been the cause of other more important delays—the almost absolute impossibility of obtaining rations sufficient for the troops. But rations for a time were, by some means, secured, and the column moved forward. No enemy was found at Cave City or Dripping Springs. They had fied, and nothing was visible but the desolation which the rebeis had left behind them. General Mitchell entered the town on the 14th, but his present status I do not know. I pay him a visit to-morrow.

The Keening Bulletin of to day having obtained all the information made public by Gen. Buell, thus amounces the news:—

The Keening Bulletin of to day having obtained all the information made public by Gen. Buell, thus announces the news:—

Information was transmitted late last night to General Buell's headqueriers that the rebeis have evaluated all the fortifications at Bowling Green and left the town—the last having started yesterday. They committed other outrages in the wanton destruction by burning of the two-bridges over Borren river, the railroad structure being a splendid iron fabric, similar to that over Green river, and the turnpike bridge of wood, covered and weatherboarded. Gen. Mitchell's division had reached the place before the final evacuation by the rebeis, and presented his parting compliments to them by discharging several shots at the retreating force. Our troops then took quiet possession of the town, and the Stars and Stripes again float over Bowling Green. The retreating enemy dismantied all the earthworks and carried off his guns, munitions and stores. The whereabouts of his retreat he not yet ascer tained, but Russellville is supposed to be the first destination, and from thence to Clarkwille. We sincerely congrutuate the clingens of Hart, Edmundson, Barren and Warren counties upon an event which will shortly lib rate their imprisoned loyalty and canbid many to return to their deserted homes. We fear that the feli spirit of the invaders has left destruction and cosolation in their track, and that some of our friends will find their once composition memorances of the vandal incursion of the Confederates upon Central Kentecky.

Harrisco.—McManis.—On Su. day, February 16, by the Rev. Affred Cookman. Mr. James H. Harrisco to Miss Catharina McM. 2018, all of this city. Van Clery-Rossins.—In Brooklyn, on Wedesday, February 19, at the house of the bridges father, by the Rev. Evan M. Johnson J. Schen K Van Clere to Many A., second daughter of Daniel A. Robbins.

EDUCATIONIAM.—On Thursday, Pebruary 20, Sarah Brus.

FROMAN, wife of Edwar! Gorard Buckingham, and
youngest daughter of Robers and Sarah Thompson, in the
34th year of her age.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her parents, No. 65 Spring
street, on Saturday atternoon, at one o'clock. Her remains will be into red in Greenwood Cemetery.
San Francisco (Ed.) nacers please copy.

Benton,—In Bookiya, on Thurslay, February 20, after
a lingering lineas. Mrs. & No. Benton, wildow of James
Benton, in the 78th year of her age.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, at the house of her daughter,
No. 161 Montegue street, this (Friday) afternoon, at helfpast four o'clock. The remains will be taken to Hartford
Conn., on Saturday morning, at eight o'clock.

Hartford papers please copy.

Bell.—On Wednesday evening, February 19, Joseph T.

Bell.—On Wednesday evening, February 19, Joseph T.

Bell.—On Thursday in the family are respectfully
invited to attend the funeral, this (Friday) afternoon, at
wo o'clock, from his late residence, No. 382 Fourth street,
without further invitation.

Bould.—On Thursday morning, February 20, after along and severe illness. En z: Hart, with of John Biglin,
of parish of Street, and youngest daughter of John
Hurt, of parish of Grenar! Tally Wilson, county Longford, Iceland, in the fath year of her age.

Frawell, dear he sband, my Hig is passed;
My love for you until death did last;
And after me ne sorrow take,
But love the chadren for my Sake.

The relatives and friends of the family, and those of
her sons, Simbes, Bergag, John and Joseph, are respect
fully rejunested to attend the funeral, from her late residence, 163 East Thirty first street, on Saturday afternoon,
at two o'clock precisely.

Brooklyn, I hindelphia, Westmeath and Longford papers please copy.

Cament.—On Turreduy, Pobruary 20, after a long illness, Ergenest, with of John and Joseph, are respect

Brooklyn, I hiladelphia, Westmeath and Longford papers please copy.

CAUGUL.—On Trursday, Pobruary 20, after a long illness, Engagem, wife of John Carroll, agen 2: "are.

The friends and reintives of the family, and those her brother, Wan. H. Carrol, and the mombers of the Mechanics' independent assictation, are residence, No. 260 West Taller, and the mombers of the Mechanics' independent assictation, are residence, No. 260 West Taller, and the interface of the Mechanics' independent assictation, are treated as two o'clock.

Covers,—on Wednesday, February 19, James M. Covers, son of the late E. L. Convers, in the 25th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from St. Thomas' church, this (Friday) afternoon, at two o'clock. The remains will be interred in the Marbie Ceme ery, Seenid Street.

CROCKER,—On Wednesday evening, February 19, at the residence of his brother-in-iaw, Littleton D. Cpahur, No. 215 Chaton street, Brooklyn, F. A. CROCKER, aged 43 years.

residence of his brother-in-law, Littleton D. Upshur, No. 215 Chatton street, Brooklyn, F. A. Crocasa, aged 43 years.

Notice of his feneral in to-mo, row's paper.

Curran.—At Carlem, on Taureday morning, February 20, Hiray Curran, after a short diness, aged 45 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the tuneral, from his late residence, in 119th street, Harlem, on Saturday afternoon, at one o'clock precisely, without further invitation. His remains will be interred in Morrisania.

Prince Edward Island papers please copy.

LEMPSINY.—On Wednesday, February 19, after a thort and severe illness, Alexandra I Eussey, aged 58 years.

His relatives and friends, and those of his son, do n, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, this (t. 1 day) after noon, at haf-past one o'clock, from his late residence, 217 Sixh street.

Boans.—In Essex, Conn., on Tuesday, February 18, Ervica, wife of Captain William Hillhouse Doane, in the 56th year of her age.

Funeral this (Friday) afternoon, at two o'clock.

Denne, Jr., son of Thomas Pring, aged 22 years, 11 months and 14 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are requested to attend the feneral, on Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, from his late residence, No. 16 Chrysite street.

Farney.—In Brooklyn, E. D., on Wednesday morning, February 19, after a short but severe tilmess, Mary Edzaerin Lalor, the beloved wife of Michael C. Gress.

Her ramains were conveyed to Calvary Cemetery for

Mrs. Mary Havend, relict of Barnes Hatfield, in the 14th year of her age.

The relatives and friends are requested to attend the feneral, from her late residence, No. 238 Seventh street, this (Friday) afternoon, at one o'clock.

Halsey.—On Theesday evening, February 18, Thomas R. Halsey, aged 22 years, adopted son of William Halsey.

His friends, and those of the family, are respectfully invited to attend the foreral, from his late residence, southerst corner of Clinton and Myrtle avenues, Brocklyn, this (Friday) afternoon, at haft-past two o'clock.

Hennised — on Wednesday, February 19, Mrs. Masqamir Hennises are, ased 60 years.

Her ramains will be conveyed from her late residence, does fifth street, to St. Bridget's ch. rch, corner of Eighth street and avenues B, where a requiem mass will be offered for the repose of her sonly, on Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, and from thence to Calvary Censetery for intorment. Her friends and those of her brothers, Patrick and Peter Levins, are requested to attend.

KRUAND—In Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening, February 19, of scurlet fever, Cland, da ghler of Henry B, and Kate Pomeroy Kirkland, aged 8 years, 11 months and

and Kate Pomeroy Kirkland, aged 8 years, 11 me

R.R.GAND.—Ills Procklyn, on Wednesday evening, February 19, of scirlet fever, Clara, darghter of Henry Band Rate Pomeroy Kirkland, aged 3 years, 11 mouths and 15 days.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her parents, Portland avenue, first house south of Hanton place, Ecocklyn, this (Friday) afternoon, at two o'clock.

Maston.—At Yreka, California, on Sunday, December 29, 1861, Ws. S. Matton, late of New York, aged 32.

McBang.—On Thursday, February 20, Axxi. Marcastr, infant daughter of Fatrick and Eliza MoBrido, aged 6 months and 29 days.

Her remains will be taken to Calvary Cemetery, from 205 East Seventeenth street.

Minar.—On Thursday, February 20, East Lourse, the youngest daughter of Pavid and Eliza Miller, aged 3 years and 20 days.

The funeral will take place this (Friday) afternoon, at one o'clock, from the residence of her parents, No. 113 flexter street. The friends and relatives are invited to attend.

Manon.—On Thursday, February 20, Marida L., youngest daughter of Wim. Manson.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from No. 357 Broome street, this (Friday) afternoon, at two o'clock.

Morrow.—At the residence of then Francis Price, No. 11 West Sixteenth street, France Price, infant son of Liontenant Williem P. Morton (First regiment United States Chasseury) and Josephine Price.

Owers,—On Thursday, February 20, James Frances Owers, youngest son of James and Celle Owens, aged I year and 3 menths.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the feneral, on Saturday afternoon, at one o'clock, from the residence of his parents, No. 398 First at enue.

First a

Saturday morning, at eleven o'clock. Burial at Greenwood. His friends are invited to attend. Carriages will be in waiting.

Warts.—On Thursday morning, February 20, Assum Lousa Warts, youngest daughter of John and Janet Warts, aged 8 years, 5 months and 13 days.

The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend the tuneral, on Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, from the residence of her parents, 272 West Twenty-ninth street.

Warts.—On Wednesday, February 19, at his residence in West Twenty-eighth street, Hon. Jont. W. Wurrs, aged 65 years. The funeral services will take place at Trinity chapel, in West Twenty-fifth street, near Broadway, this (friday) noon.

The relatives and friends of the deceased are requested to attend without further invitation.

ROMANCE OF CRIME.

ROMANCE OF CRIME.

EXTRARDINARY AND ASTOUNDING DEVELOPEMENTS. TRIAL AND CONVICTION OF MARTIN DUMOLLARD.
How he Garroted Fitten Girls, Violated their persons,
Stole their clothes from their hodies as:
BURIND THEM ALIVE.
HORRIBLE CONFESSIONS OP HER CONVICTION AS A STATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.